

Western Regional News

We are the model of conservation!

THE ENERGY K-MART HAS SAVED IN THE PAST YEAR MAY BE HEATING YOUR HOME NOW

Stores and businesses care about conservation

And here's proof they do: K-Mart at 122nd and N.E. Sandy Blvd. in Portland, has slashed their energy consumption a whopping 52%.

Their savings—more than a million kilowatt-hours—is enough to supply over 4,000 average households for an entire month.

It takes a lot of conscientious effort to cut energy use in half... just K-Mart did just that. They cut back unneeded hours of parking lot lighting, reduced need for interior lighting by painting ceilings, while kept display television sets, appliances, and lamps

switched off when not being demonstrated; and re-set thermostats to lower settings. Signs and notices encourage employees and customers to cooperate.



At PGE, we're glad that people are becoming more and more aware of the need to save energy. If you'd like to do your part, contact us.

A PGE Energy Management Consultant will help you plan a program specifically suited to your individual needs. Whether you're a corner grocery store or a large industrial plant conservation is still very important. Call your nearest PGE office and ask for Ext. 8474. We want to help!

PGE

Thank you, K-Mart

For saving electricity.

Portland, OR—The Portland General Electric Company printed this self-explanatory advertisement in their local papers. More proof that K-mart 3025 is the area's best saving place.

Fire affects all three.

Kennewick, WA—One incident can affect several people in several different ways. A customer rushed into K-mart #354 and told the store greeter that a car was on fire in the parking lot. Arnold Freidig, security manager, and Tom Lamborn, security assistant, raced across the lot to extinguish the fire and found it was Lamborn's car that was on fire. Tom had reported having trouble starting his car earlier, so apparently the cause was electrical.

In the process however, the 1970 Fury III was a total loss. The owner of that car was seen looking skyward saying, "What's next?"

Arnold Freidig explained part of his quick response to the emergency by saying he thought the burning car may have been parked next to his

own. He was planning to trade his in for a new car the next day.



Resulting damage of electrical fire in Tom Lamborn's car.

Vicki reaches back in time

Las Vegas, NV—
Hi, Peggy.

I'd like to thank you for honoring me with the reporter of the year merit award.

You might be interested to know that my first official job was at Store 152 in Waterloo, IA back in 1943. I was just 16 years old. Listen to this, I can even remember my starting wage of 25¢ an hour. How thrilled I was to get it!

Mr. "D" (Tony Donofrio), our store manager, teases me about it every now and then, about how I remember back to the "Dark Ages" with the company. However, he can remember more of this himself than he cares to admit.

In those days, the old three-story Kresge buildings had wide pineboard floors which more times than not the store manager would run an oiled pushmop over at closing. The heating and cooling systems by today's standards left much to be desired. During the sub-zero midwestern winters, the steam radiators would pop, crack, and hiss trying to keep the creaky old building at a comfortable temperature. During the hot and humid low summers, the four-bladed big ceiling fans would softly whirl high over the heads of the customers.

Each counter or department had its own small cash register and the store itself had a locked, centrally located cash drawer, out of which a floor walker made change for large bills. We weren't allowed to have anything over a one-dollar bill in our register, so when a customer handed us anything larger, we would have to stand at the register, waving the bill high overhead and call out, "Counter 6, a ten!" The floor girl would come to counter six with change for a 10 dollar bill. This all sounds like a far cry from our sprawling, modern, electrically heated and refrigerated buildings, with the 10 busy computer registers at the front checkouts.

After leaving the company in 1945, I went to work in a factory during the last stages of the war. I was married in 1946 (still am to the same wonderful man), have raised two fine sons, relocated in Nevada in 1962, acquired two beautiful daughters-in-law, and in 1970, at age 44, I once again found myself in the employ of K-mart Corporation.

You know, it's really amazing how very little she's changed. We still talk about supply on hand, shrinkage, invisible waste, orders, etc. She's a little more complex, maybe. A whole helluva lot larger, all the way up to the world's number two retailer, but beneath it all lies the friendly "aiming to please 5 and 10 cent store." Incredible, is it not?

Guess I've rambled on enough, huh? Thanks for listening to this old personnel manager reminisce about days gone by—it's been fun.

Sincerely,

Vicki Kammerer

K-mart 4278

Sports analysis at 3076

Spring Valley, CA—A preview sports report from Bill Boyer:

The K-mart 3076ers are ready to begin another sports season. The store's basketball, softball, volleyball, and gooball teams are stretching those hibernating muscles and warming up those not so limber extremities.

With the leadership and guidance of the team captain, W.C. (Worthless Captain) Gumby III, the 76ers are suffering from an inexperienced and

spasmodic performance.

W.C. is still optimistic for the '78 season. He hopes to break all his records, including the Javelin catching event. His past history of breaking records include mostly 45s, and some LP's though toward the end of last season.

You may (or may not) look forward to further reports of the 76ers team and the outstanding performance by their captain.

And now, something we all know...

Dallas, TX—Don't we know it! The register error

Is a slippery thing and sly,
You can hunt 'till you are dizzy,
But somehow will get by.

That register error

Is too small for human eyes,
Till the error is on paper,
When it grows to mountainsize.

The boss just stares with horror,

Then he grabs his hair and groans,
The register reader drops his head

Upon his hands and moans.

The remainder of the issue

May be clean as clean can be,

But the register error

Is the only thing they'll see.

Written by

Herschell Besharse, security manager
K-mart 4139